

A sullen soul traipses through the world

Without connection or cause

They are pained and injured

Cynical and callous

And yet

There is something dreamy beneath the facade

Alas, a soul of complementary ideas and enjoyments emerges

The playful relations begin

And blossom

The alignment and understanding is beautiful; breathtaking

Yet, there are unidentified issues and disagreements that the pairing cannot withstand

The union cannot continue

It is lost

Once more the sullen soul traipses the world

Without connection or cause

Tears streaming down their face as they remember the beauty, love, and understanding they once knew

They shriek; blighted by their fate.